ALMIGHTY GOD, who didst of old appoint precious things for the Glory and Beauty of Thy Sanctuary, we beseech Thee, in Thy great goodness, graciously to accept the gift of Thy servant here present, which we now set apart to Thy service and to the glory of Thy House. May Thy blessing, O God, rest on this gift and the giver of it, and grant that what neither art nor costliness can make meet for Thy service may ever be hallowed by Thy blessing; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IN THE Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, we dedicate this Reredos in reverence toward God and in faithful memory of **Harvey Rowland, Junior,** long time Vestryman and Warden of this Parish.

Arise O Lord, into Thy resting place, Thou and the ark of Thy strength. Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness, and let Thy saints sing with joyfulness. Put Thy Name in this place. Let Thine eyes be opened toward it; and hearken unto the supplications of Thy people when they pray in this place, and hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place, and when Thou hearest, forgive. *Amen.*

V. O send out Thy light and Thy truth, that they may lead me.

R. *And bring me unto Thy holy hill and to Thy dwelling.*

V. I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord: and so will I go to Thine altar.

R. *Even unto the God of my joy and gladness.*

O GOD, grant to us, who have been brought unto Thee by the ministry of Thy Son, to grow into an holy temple in the Lord, builded together for an habitation of God in the Spirit; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O GOD, who in a wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of Thy passion; grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood that we may ever receive within ourselves the fruit of Thy holy redemption, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

St. Mark's Church

Frankford, Philadelphia

†

Service

For the Benediction and Dedication

of the

Harvey Rowland, Junior Memorial Reredos

All Saints' Day

November First

Nineteen Hundred and Fourteen

RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Psalm 24.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

Lesson.

ANGEL-VOICES, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light:
Angel-harps, forever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might!

Lord, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee!

V. Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

R. *Who hath made heaven and earth.*

V. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

R. *Thenceforth and for evermore.*

V. The Lord be with you.

R. *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.